

# 銀河 鉄道の夜

宮沢賢治・作

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破読

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銀河鉄道の夜

宮沢賢治作

BY KENJI MIYAZAWA

ON THE  
GALACTIC  
RAILROAD

East Press  
イースト・プレス

# 銀河鉄道の夜

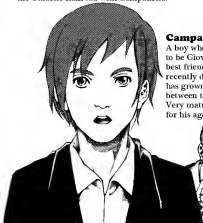
MAIN  
CHARACTERS

NIGHT ON THE  
GALACTIC RAILROAD  
おもな登場人物



## Giovanni

A boy who works hard to support his sick mother while his dad is missing. An outcast both at school and at work, but one night he takes a strange trip on the Galactic Railroad with Campanella.



## Campanella

A boy who used to be Giovanni's best friend, but recently distance has grown between them. Very mature for his age.



Zanelli, Catto, Marso  
Giovanni's classmates

**The Lighthouse  
Keeper**



**The Bird Catcher**



The  
mysterious  
passengers  
on the  
Galactic  
Railroad.

**A  
Puzzling  
Man**



**The Young Man With a Girl  
and Her Brother**

They boarded the Galactic Railroad  
after a tragic accident.



# NIGHT ON THE GALACTIC RAILROAD

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OH, I PRAY  
FOR THIS OVER  
ALL OF MY  
HAPPINESS.

SCORPION FIRE  
蠍の火

...THERE WAS  
ONE SCORPION  
LIVING QUIETLY.



ONCE UPON  
A TIME,  
IN VALDORA...



BUT  
ONE DAY...





And when  
it was my turn  
to be eaten,  
I tried so hard  
to run away  
and look what  
happened.



Oh,  
I've been  
stealing  
away the  
lives of so  
many poor  
insects...



If I had  
done that,  
maybe that  
weasel could  
have lived  
another  
day.



I should have  
just remained  
calm and let  
myself get  
eaten by a  
weasel.



...please  
use my life  
for everyone  
else's good  
and true  
happiness.



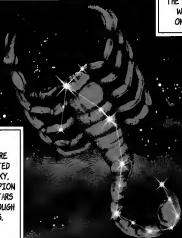
Please  
God...

In  
my next  
lifetime...



AT THAT  
MOMENT,  
THE BODY OF  
THE SCORPION  
WAS SET  
ON FIRE...

...AND THAT PURE  
RED FIRE FLOATED  
UP INTO THE SKY,  
WHERE THE SCORPION  
TURNED INTO STARS  
THAT SHINE THROUGH  
THE DARKNESS.





It's  
beautiful.



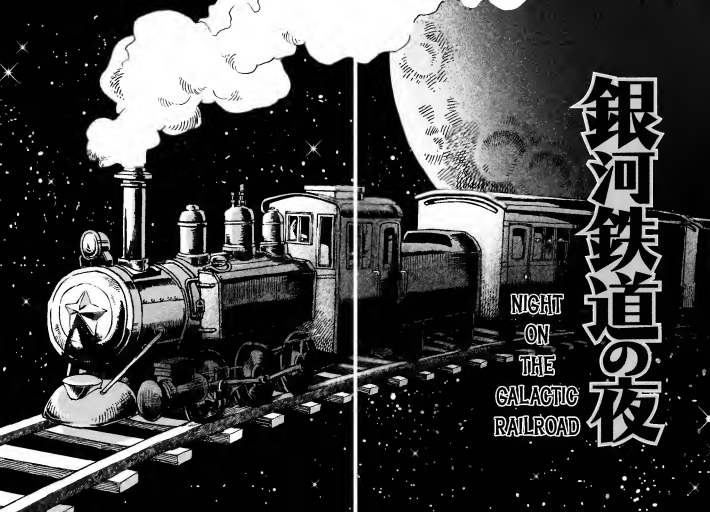
The  
scorpion  
is still  
burning...  
that's why it  
shines red.

S  
H  
I  
P  
R  
A  
N



And  
that's the  
constellation  
of Scorpio.





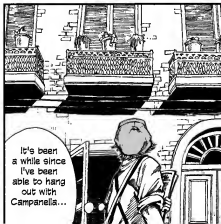
# 銀河鉄道の夜

NIGHT  
ON  
THE  
GALACTIC  
RAILROAD















That's fine.

I don't know.



THAT'S WHAT WE LEARNED FROM CAMPANELLA'S DAD'S BOOK.



THE GALAXY IS A SET OF SMALL STARS...



He did that for you, Giovanni.

THEN CAMPANELLA SHOULD KNOW THIS TOO...

This big white galaxy is actually made of many small stars.

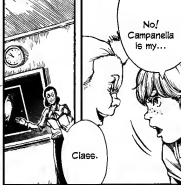
Oh, that's right.







Please  
look  
at this  
diagram.



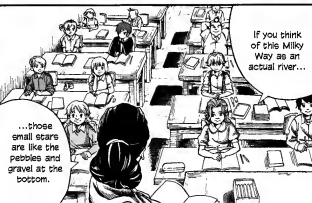
No!  
Campanella  
is my...

Class.



...then those  
small stars  
are like  
bubbles that  
float on the  
surface  
of milk.

If you think  
of the Milky  
Way as an  
actual stream  
of milk...



...those  
small stars  
are like the  
pebbles and  
gravel at the  
bottom.

If you think  
of this Milky  
Way as an  
actual river...



The Sun  
and the  
Earth are  
all floating  
inside of the  
vacuum.

...which  
is a space  
where light  
travels at  
a constant  
rate.

And so, the  
water of the  
river could be  
described as  
something  
called a  
vacuum...



In another  
words, you  
could say we  
are all existing  
in the stream  
of the  
Milky Way.







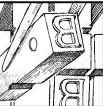
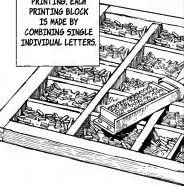








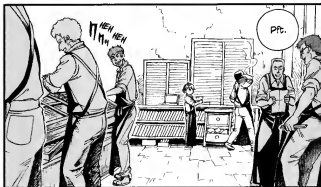
IN LETTERPRESS  
PRINTING, EACH  
PRINTING BLOCK  
IS MADE BY  
COMBINING SINGLE  
INDIVIDUAL LETTERS.



THE WORKERS  
HANDPICK EACH  
LETTER ONE BY  
ONE ACCORDING  
TO THE TEXT.

THIS PROCESS  
IS CALLED  
"LETTER PICKING."









Because  
of your  
pathetic  
father.



You'd  
better  
not be.



You can't  
afford to  
see a  
doctor,  
right...?

Wanna  
polish my  
shoes  
later?

You  
might  
earn some  
pocket  
money!

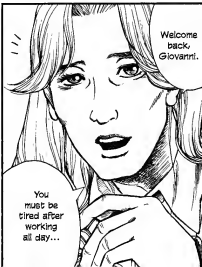
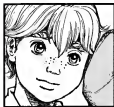


Come on,  
pick those  
up quickly!  
You're in  
my way,  
Magnifier  
Kid.

Hey!  
Get  
back to  
work!









Except for Campanella.  
He won't say anything.



Yes...



Do other people  
cease you  
saying  
he went  
to jail?



Your father and  
Campanella's  
father have been  
very good friends  
ever since they  
were young...

...just like  
you two.

I see...



It reminds me  
of the many times  
Dad used to take  
me to Campanella's  
house.

WE USED TO  
PLAY WITH THE  
TOY TRAINS...

Oh,  
really?











I just remembered tonight is the Galaxy Festival night.



I will be back soon, though.

I'm going to stop by there for just a little.



...I'm going there to pick it up.

I already bought some bread and sugar cubes to go with it so...

Oh!



!



Don't worry. Have some fun.

I won't be worried about you as long as you're with Campanella.





I'm here  
to pick  
up my milk.

Yes  
...?

Is  
anybody  
there?

No.  
My mother  
is sick, so  
I need it  
tonight.

Can you  
come back  
tomorrow?

Nobody is  
home except  
for me, so  
I can't tell  
you anything  
right now.

Then,  
please come  
by later  
tonight.

Because  
tonight is a  
special night,  
you know.



Thank you,  
Madam.



Uh...  
I understand  
...

I'm a great  
locomotive!



I can go  
faster on a  
downslope!









Because  
space is  
enormous.



...and  
there  
are many  
more!

Like this,  
and like  
these...



Really?

Really!



It'd be nice if I could walk through those stars....

That's so cool...







It's them.



Let's go  
send off the  
cucumber  
lanterns!

Centaur,  
make the  
mist fall!















NIGHT OF THE FESTIVAL

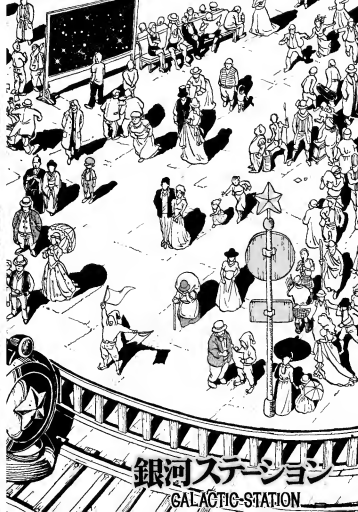
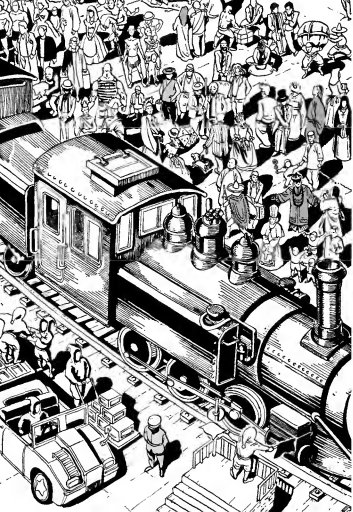


HUMP I WAS  
JUST AT THE  
TOP OF THE  
HILL, BUT...

WHERE  
IS THIS?

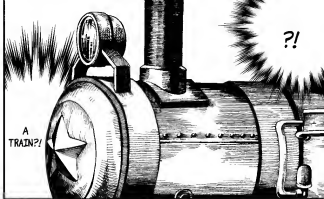
*Galactic  
Station!*

*Galactic  
Station!*



銀河ステーション

GALACTIC-STATION



Campanella!

WHY YOU  
ARE ON  
THAT TRAIN?



That train  
is going to  
depart soon!

Campanella!



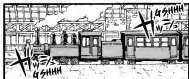
This train  
will be  
departing  
shortly.



Can't  
you hear  
me?!



Campa-





Galactic  
...?



It's a map  
that I got  
at Galactic  
Station.

Didn't  
you get  
one, too?





WHOOOAAA!



Giovanni.

How is  
there a train  
running through  
space?!

This is  
insane!  
It's gotta  
be a  
dream!!



Whooahh!

Are we  
out in  
space?!



DREAM?



IT'S JUST  
"SET" TO MOVE.  
THAT'S WHY IT  
CAN TRAVEL  
IN SPACE.



NO.  
IT CAN'T BE.  
THERE'S NO  
SUCH THING!  
THIS HAS TO  
BE A DREAM!



I'M STILL  
× DREAMING.  
I-KNOW IT.



Do you think  
we've gone very  
far from our  
town, too?

Drats!

No, it's  
gone too  
far now.



I'm  
imagining  
there's a  
field up  
in space.

I'm gonna  
grab that  
flower over  
there.

This is  
just a  
dream, so of  
course I can  
do this!





I would  
do anything  
to make  
her happy.

Forgive?  
Come on,  
it's only  
a dream  
...!



But  
I don't  
know...



Do you think  
my mother  
will forgive me?



GASP



I don't really  
know what's  
best for  
her now.



There's  
nothing  
for your mom  
to be sad  
about, right?



...that if  
you do a  
really good  
thing, it  
makes you  
feel the  
happiest.



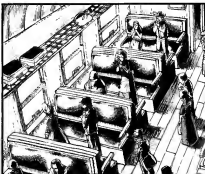
In any case,  
I think  
anyone would  
agree...



So...  
I think my  
mother will  
forgive me.

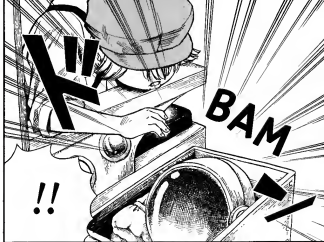




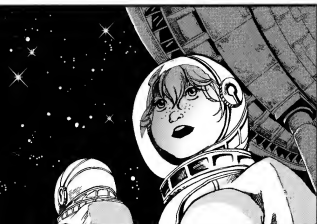


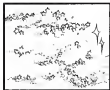


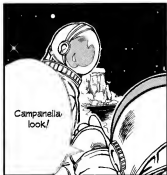




# GALACTIC STATION



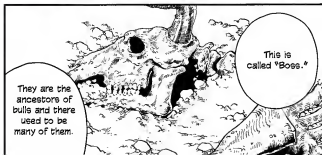
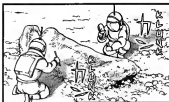






No!  
Treat them  
with special  
care!







No, this  
is going to  
be used for  
evidence.

Evidence?

For  
example  
...

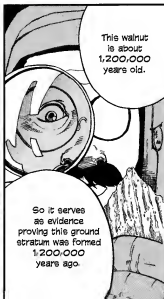


Are you  
going to  
make that  
bone into  
a sample?



Even this  
bone...

...If we  
analyze it,  
we can see  
what the  
animal's daily  
diet was like,  
what kind of  
illness or injury  
he had.



This walnut  
is about  
1,200,000  
years old.

So it serves  
as evidence  
proving this ground  
stratum was formed  
1,200,000  
years ago.





The evidence  
to prove their  
world and time  
actually existed.

These fossils  
are the evidence  
of those plants  
and animals that  
are no longer  
around.



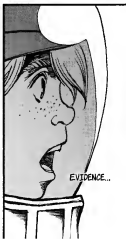
It's time.  
Let's go.

Hey!  
Don't use  
shovels  
there!



Alright.  
Take care.

We have  
to go now.  
Thank you  
for your  
time.



EVIDENCE...





May  
I sit next  
to you?









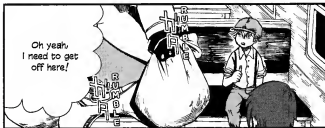










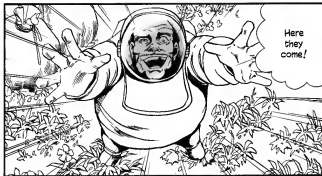


Look  
outside  
the  
window.



Where  
did  
he go?











There.





GALACTIC STATION





Because  
I just  
wanted to  
come back  
here.

How did  
you get  
back  
here?!



Was that  
a big  
surprise  
to you...?!



Where  
did you two  
come from?



OUR TOWN...

...WHAT WAS IT LIKE?

We are  
from...

WHERE WAS IT...?

I CAN'T REMEMBER...



Ah!

Must be  
from  
somewhere  
far away!



SOMEWHERE FAR...?

I DON'T  
KNOW ANYMORE...



That's  
the end of  
the Swan  
District.



Excuse  
me, Sir.



Now you  
can open  
the door.



Yay!

Wait  
a sec...



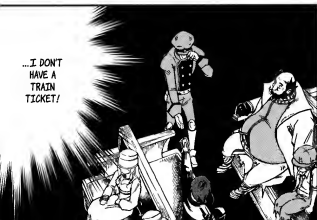
TICKET?

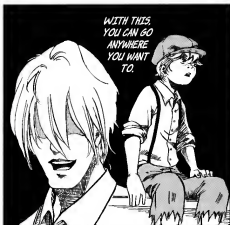
Where  
did I  
put my  
ticket...?



May  
I see  
your ticket,  
please?











That ticket  
can take you  
to anywhere  
you choose!



Huh?



I don't  
know....



Did you  
bring this  
in from  
the three-  
dimensional  
world?



Wow,  
what a  
surprise!



Thank  
you.



IT SEEMS  
LIKE HE  
REALLY  
WANTS IT.



THIS IS JUST  
AN OLD PIECE  
OF PAPER.  
BUT THE WAY  
HE LOOKED AT  
IT WAS  
REALLY WEIRD.

Does this  
piece of  
paper really  
mean that  
much?



THAT TIME WITH  
THE BIRDS WAS  
WEIRD, TOO.  
I SAW HIM DO SOME  
KIND OF TRICK  
TO SCATTER TREATS  
TO THE BIRDS.



MAYBE HE  
IS JUST A  
LONELY PERSON...



HE PROBABLY IS  
JUST A CANDYMAKER.  
BUT WHY IS HE  
LYING AND TELLING  
US HE IS A  
BIRD CATCHER...

Giovanni.





His  
luggage  
is gone,  
too.



And  
he's not  
outside.



He's  
gone  
again.



I wish  
I'd heard  
more of his  
stories...

I wonder  
where  
he went.



Ignoring  
him... was  
horrible  
of me.

I felt  
uncomfortable  
around him,  
but I shouldn't  
have acted  
that way...







It's so beautiful!



No, we are not...

Are we in Connecticut?



There is nothing to be afraid about.



Ahh, I see.

We are going "up" there.



We are  
going to  
see your  
mom.



Oh,  
please  
don't  
be sad.



Until  
then, we  
can enjoy our  
time on such a  
lovely train.

And  
we're going  
to where  
God is.



It won't be  
long now, so  
please put a  
smile on your  
face and let's  
go there  
together!



Okay!

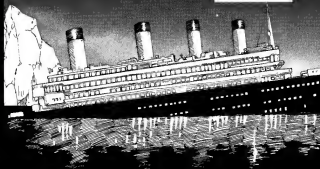


TRUE HAPPINESS





ON THE  
TWELFTH  
DAY FROM  
DEPARTURE...



Excuse  
us!



Help!

I don't  
wanna  
die!



There  
aren't  
enough  
boats!

Damn it!





SO MANY  
KIDS ARE  
LEFT.  
STILL.





REACH



I COULDN'T...





...I THOUGHT  
WE WOULD BE  
HAPPIER IF WE  
GOT CLOSER  
TO GOD.



RATHER  
THAN PUSHING  
THOSE PEOPLE  
BEHIND US SO  
WE COULD BE  
HELPED...



*E'en  
though  
it be a  
cross...*



*Nearer  
...my God,  
to Thee,  
nearer to  
Thee.*

*A  
carol  
...?*



*...that  
raiseth  
me.*



*Nearer,  
my God,  
to Thee...*











PHOTO CREDIT—MAINICHI DAILY NEWS



THAT SUNKEN  
SHIP WAS  
CALLED THE  
"TITANIC"

THE WATERWAY  
THEY WERE  
CROSSING WAS  
THE ATLANTIC  
OCEAN



LARGE  
ERUPTION  
ON MT. KATMAI,  
ALASKA.



Giovanni...?



DOWNFALL  
OF THE QING  
DYNASTY.



OVER TWO  
HUNDRED STRIKERS  
SHOT IN RUSSIA.













I don't know what makes us truly happy.



...if that happens in order to lead us toward the right things...  
Even when something really tragic happens ...

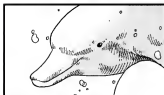
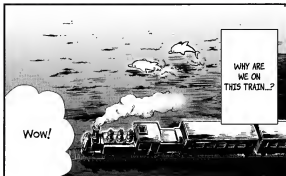


Yes.



...then, every step... whether uphill or downhill... brings us one step closer to true happiness.







There is no rule that says dolphins can only live in the ocean.



Yeah.

Whales are humongous!



Are they fish?

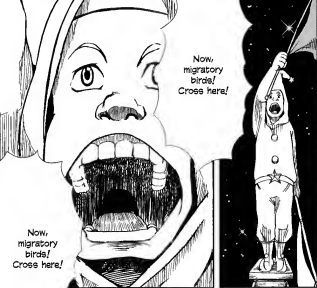
Can...



You've seen whales before?

They're mammals, just like whales.









Now,  
migratory  
birds!  
Cross  
here!



Now,  
migratory  
birds!  
Cross  
here!









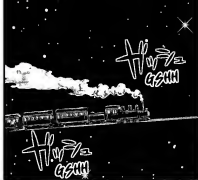


HE'S BEEN HAVING  
FUN CHATTING  
WITH THAT GIRL  
ALL THE TIME.

WELL,  
IT'S PARTLY  
CAMPANELLA'S  
FAULT.









Yes,  
but a  
good  
kind.

But  
scorpions  
are  
insects,  
aren't  
they?



I know  
the story  
of the  
scorpion,  
too!



Oh, the story  
about the  
Scorpion Fire?  
I know  
that, too!

Cam...



They have  
a poisonous  
sting at the  
end of  
their tail...

...and it  
can kill you!  
My teacher  
told me!

No, they  
are not  
a good  
kind!



Daddy told  
me the story  
about the  
scorpion.

But it's  
still a  
good  
insect.

Do you  
remember  
any of it?

I forgot  
how that  
story goes.

What's  
the  
story?



Tell us  
the story,  
if you  
don't mind.

I wanna hear!  
I wanna hear!

Eh?!





Once  
upon  
a time...

...in Valdora...



We will be arriving at Southern Cross Station soon.



Yes.



Let's bundle up and get ready to exit the train.



I wanna ride this train a little more.









No,  
he's  
not!

No, your  
God is the  
fake God!



That's  
not the  
real God!  
He's fake!



He is  
the only  
one, the  
true God.

I'm not  
quite  
sure, but...



Of course,  
there is  
only one  
true God.



What  
is *your*  
God like?

Of course,  
that's what  
I meant.



No, you  
didn't get it.  
He is the only,  
true, real...



I pray that  
you two shall  
find your way  
to God.

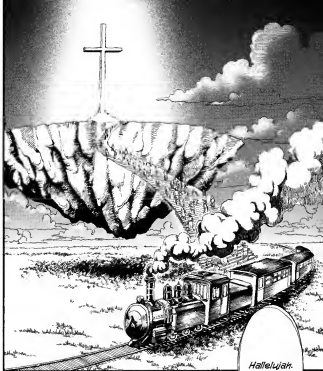


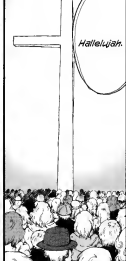
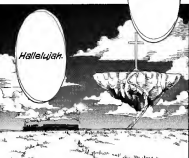
*Southern  
Cross  
Station!*











WITH THIS,  
YOU CAN GO  
ANYWHERE  
YOU WANT TO.



To  
anywhere!

I wonder  
where this  
train takes  
us to...



AND WE CAN  
GO HOME!

THAT TICKET  
CAN TAKE YOU  
TO ANYWHERE  
YOU CHOOSE!



MAYBE THIS  
CAN HELP US...?



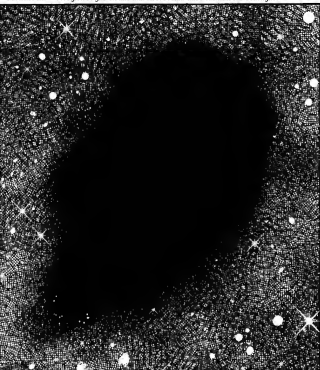


A hole in  
the sky.

Look there!  
That's a  
dark nebula!\*



\*Dark nebula — A region of gas clouds and interstellar dust that blocks starlight.











I can endure...

...being set  
on fire forever,  
like that  
scorpion...!



That  
was truly  
my wish.



Yeah...

I wished  
for the  
same thing.

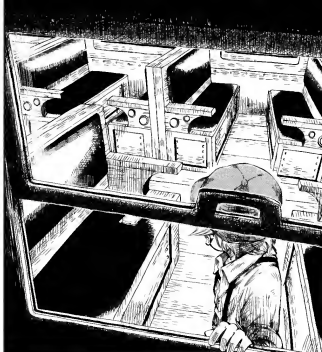


So, I am  
not afraid  
of that big hole  
in the sky...



Thank you,  
Giovanni.





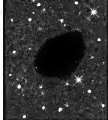


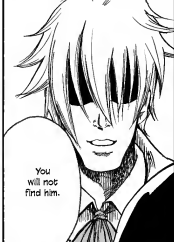


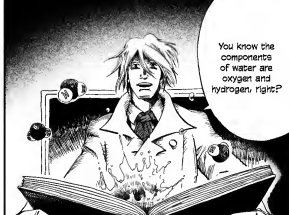


*C  
a  
m  
p  
a  
n  
e  
/  
/  
a  
!*









You know the components of water are oxygen and hydrogen, right?

Because experiments always show the same results.



Now, everyone believes that without a doubt.



!

Not only water... Science today has come a long way after so many experiments and discussions.

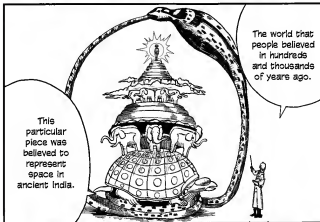


But in ancient times, people debated whether ...or water was made up of mercury and sulfur, salt...











There is some evidence that proves this actually existed as a part of history.

But what if that evidence was questionable?



Our body, thoughts, and even our history, are composed entirely of our feelings. Nothing more than that.

...so much blood and tears have been shed, but yet... we haven't reached a conclusion.

For example, even after people have continued fighting to prove their God is the true God...







For example,  
this train.



And people  
believed in  
that result.

But,  
after many  
experiments,  
they learned  
this train can  
run through  
the sky.



No one can  
explain why this  
train can run  
through space.



Giovanni.





That will lead  
you to understand  
what the meaning  
of true happiness  
for each person is.

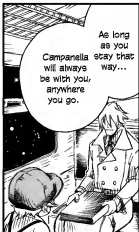
Always  
think  
deeper  
and take  
all the pain  
that comes  
with it.

Repeat it  
as much as  
you can...



WOULD CAMPANELLA FEEL  
THE SAME WAY IF HE WAS  
STANDING IN MY SHOES...?

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING...



As long  
as you  
stay that  
way...  
Campanella  
will always  
be with you,  
anywhere  
you go.

*I wished  
for the  
same thing.*



*Yeah...*



...for  
Campanella,  
for my mom....



I will  
study  
much harder,  
and...

For  
myself...





...and for  
everyone  
else...



It's  
time.



Whoa!

BAM

...I will  
find the real,  
true  
happiness!



Open your eyes!  
Make sure you  
hold on to  
your ticket!



You have to  
walk straight  
with confidence  
through the  
real world!

You no longer  
need this dreamy  
railroad...  
Now, you have to  
walk through the  
fire, the waves...



It has  
been a  
great  
experiment!

Thank  
you!





GIOVANNI'S TICKET





NO!



CAMPANELLA  
JUMPED INTO  
THE RIVER...



Zanelli!

WHILE ZANELLI  
WAS TRYING TO  
PUSH HIS LANTERN...





What?!



I can't swim!



Help....!

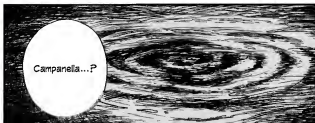
We have  
to save  
Zanelli!



Campa-  
nella...

Give me  
a hand!





GIOVANNI'S TICKET

BUT WE CAN'T  
FIND CAMPANELLA.



SOON, ZANELLI'S  
DAD CAME TO GET  
HIM AND TOOK  
HIM HOME.

WE LOOKED  
EVERYWHERE,  
BUT WE STILL  
CANNOT FIND HIM...!



CAMPANELLA...!





Campanella's  
dad...





Is Campa-  
nella,  
okay...?



You've  
grown  
so much.

Good  
evening,  
Giovanni.



!



I...

I WAS  
JUST  
WITH HIM

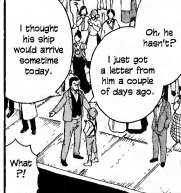
I...

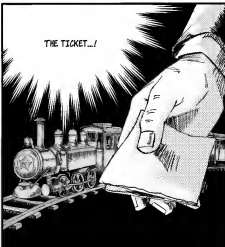


Thank  
you...

...for running  
all the way here...  
for Campanella...











THE RED STARS OF  
SCORPIO WERE  
SHINING SO  
BEAUTIFULLY.





# 銀河鉄道の夜 **完**

End

NIGHT ON THE  
GALACTIC RAILROAD

# 銀河鉄道の夜 まんがで読破

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